STORIES OF ANIMALS.

Intelligence and Cunning Displayed by the Brutes.

NO END OF SNAKE LORE.

Bears have Temporary Fun with Nitro-Glycerine.

A Chapter on Battlesnakes-The Bloated Rattlers of the Staked Plains-A New Torker's Observations in a Famous Texas Snake Region-Men Overcome by Rattlesnake Odor-Would it Kill if it had Time!-The Rattlesnake's Three Fierce Enemies, and his Fatthful Little Fighting Partner.

"I wonder why some of these chaps who like to go around the country exhibiting themselves in conjunction with a den of real live rattlesnakes don't get together an aggregation that cheerful species of their favorite serpent known as the bloated rattle-nake of the Staked Plains?" said a New Yorker who has prospected over pretty much all of the Southera part of this country. "Not but what the specimens of the Northern rattlesnake they fool with are savage enough and poisonous anough to satisfy the curiosity of the most morbid of our signt-seeing fellow citizens, but the ruitier of the Staked Pinins Is so much more hideous, and his toxicological accomplishments are of a grade so much higher than those of his local prototype, that the sight of a family of them would strike the spectator with a degree of terror that a whole museum full of the ordinary rattlesnakes couldn't inspire, and the museum proprietor could assure his patrous, if he felt so disposed, of the unusual attraction of the killing by the Staked Plains space of a keeper every hour. That would be a small job for the snake, and an undoubtedly paying eard for the museum.

nen it is known that this particular Texas rattlesnake is a terror even to an Apache Indian, it is scarcely necessary to say anything further as to its qualities, for if there is one thing that is worse than a rattlesnake in the estimation of the plainsman or settler it is an Apache Indian. These Indians utilize the snake for a most horrible purpose. The rattler of the Staked Plains grows to a length of six feet and to a girtie of twelve inches. I killed one once that had twenty-seven rattles on, and his head measured live inches from his neck to the tip of his nose, and was three inches wide at the base of his skuli, his langs were an inch ong, and he was altogether the most herrible-looking specimen of the serpent family I ever saw. These snakes are of a bright yellow solor, with the same dark markings that their smaller and less deadly relative of the North has, while terrible enough any day in the year, it is not until about the middle of August that the Staked rians rattlestake takes on the fulness of the right nines of his nature, physical as wen as moral, He then, from some cause unknown, becomes puffed up and bloatie, and his lornal size. He books as if he had been blown up like an elongated bladder. Always slugges and slow of movement, but incined usuhis head measured five inches from his neck to esh and slow of movement, but inclined usually, like all of his kind, to move out of the any, like an of his kind, to move out of the way of danger, in August he simply makes no elect to move at all, except to put himself in shape to strike at anything and everything that comes in his way. He is absolutely one big, swellon reserved of venom at this time of year, or his bite would not kin an Apache in less that an hear, as it has been known to do.

Drea ling these venomous shakes as they do, yet the Apaches make it their business to do, yet the Apaches make it their business to go among them at the very time they are the most deadly, lying in bloated hideousness all inrough that tood-for-aken country. It is then these limitans collect the venom of the rattle-snakes to be used in poisoning their arrows. They do this by placing the liver or least of a deer, freshly torn from the animal's body, in front of a snake, who burles he fings in it again and again. In a lew seconds the heart or liver will turn a purplish back, so quickly does the poison affect it. When the indian thinks the receptacle has drawn all the known from the serpent's poison sacs, it is removed and hung in the sum to not. When it is ready to drop apart, the tips of the arrows are thrust into the meat, and thoroughly conted with the useful matter. The arrows are dried, and any wound inflicted by one of the poisoned shalts is the same to its recipient as if he had been bitten by the bloated one of the poisoned shalts is the same to its recipient as if he had been bitten by the bloated
provider of the venom itself. The victim's
body will swell in a short time to frightful proportions, and he dies in untol a gony. I wonder what kind of a showing the snake tamers
of the dime museums would make with a congress of ophidians like this of the Stake I Plains?
This truly terrible snake emits an odor
if great oftensiveness, which seems to be taken and colored property which seems to be taken and colored upon. If that is possible, by a curlous snake that is the inevitable attendant or ploneer of these big serpents. This snake is known down therous the rattlesnake priot, and thescake itself, actiough it hasn the single rattle norther sign of one, while that exception it has all the marrings and characteristics of the rattlescake, and will condition by and deadly serject of whose proximity it is the certain indicator. The rattlescake hiot grows to be two lest one, and is personant in the same degree that a house is The mysterious affinity between it and the Staked Plains rattlescake has experience accordance. elf, arthough it hasn't a single rattle never becar explained. The big rattle-make has three implacable

"The big rattlesnake has three implicable enumes in three flerce-looking but entirely non-venomous statics popular to that locality—the bull snake, the king snake, and the Toxan black snake. It seems as if these serpents were continuity on the num for the rattlesnake, and the traveller through that country is sure to be entermined, structure to the country is sure to be entermined, structure to very mile or so, by the sight of a conficil solvent one of these snakes and a rattler. A serpent armed with the deadly weapon that the rattlesnake wields would naturally be supposed to have the advantage in a contest of this kind, but his non-venomous less are so it use nuclear in their movements. common to the corresponsitive whole but after despate ing the rattler hash away out of sight, leaving the plot to tret and func on the scene of the short but savange conflict, until he, too, consider that his bright the rattleshake is base all ends of the rattleshake is base all ends of the rattleshake and the plot is most noticentile during these battles. In the other words of the rattleshake and the plot is most noticentile during these battles. In the other day in a museum in this city, is reported as saying that he could not remain long in the cage with his snakes because their breath made him sick. A great many people, it is said, doubt his declaration to that effect, believing it to be purt of his business to make the terrors of the ugly reptiles be handles appear as great as nossible, but I have excellent reas in tor knowing that to be shut up for any ength of time with live rattleshakes will not only make a person sick, but I believe will make him so sick that unless he can escape from the place poissoned by the breath, exhaustion, or whatever it may be of the snake he will die. Whether McConne is snakes make him sick, as he says they do, I don't know, but from what I know from personal experience an the place poisened by the breath exlation or whatever it may be, of the snake
will die Whether McConnell's snakes make
n sick as he says they do. I don't know, but
m what I know from personal experience
out the influence of rathesnakes under cerm conditions on persons in the same room
in them I haven't the slightest doubt in the
rid that what McConnell says about the
erid that what McConnell lives and the
I hard to lish and hunt a great deal in the
ry healify where McConnell lives and where
eaptured his rathesnakes. One fall I was
er hunting in what is known as the Porter
and region, with a Iriend of mine and Ed in the cabin. The blaze in the fireplace surned down to a few smoodering embers, in attm-phere of the room seemed siffing, et o a sitting posture, and was instantly d with dizziness and nauses. My friend

the scene of the explosion. Among all the debris it had scattered about there wasn't any more trace of bear than if they had been soan bubbles that had burst. The explosion was heard for miles, but people laughed when I attempted to explain it, and to this day, they persist in calling it a profound mystery." LITTLE STORIES OF ANIMALS.

BEYEN KITTEN SKUNKS.

Bringing Them Up by Hand.

Norwich, June 15 .- Mr. Reuben Brown. who awells in a tall house in the shadow of

the woods in the Falls district in this city.

missed some choice fowls recently, and he be-

lieved that a thief was visiting his hen yard.

The thief was a skunk, as he learned later, and the missing poultry she took to her interesting

family of seven young skunks under the platform that supports the back stairs of Mr.

Brown's house. One evening last week

he saw the old one cavorting about

the back yard, apparently looking for

more hens. He slipped out the front door, and creeping toward the incautious creature, laid her out with a pole, whose length he had judged with prudent precision.

The old one had been dead two days before Mr. Brown heard from the little ones, whose ledging under the stafrense was unknown to him. On Saturday kittenish sounds came from the region about the back kitchen, and Sunday morning the cries had swelled to famishing wails. Then Mr. Brown acted, With a crowbar and an axe, and with a curious neighbor to nid him, he speeddly cut and pried a way under the wooden platform, and then both men paused in astonishment. The lifting of a board had suddenly disclosed as ang little burrow in the earth, and in the burrow were seven beautiful black and white young skunks that were no larger than wharf rats. The little beasts were as hungry as beggars, and as soon as they saw Mr. Brown and the other man bore them no ill will, not withstanding the rigid Connecticut vagrant law, and they carefully lifted the reven orbitans out of the hole; they took them into the back kitchen in a basket and fed them. Then Mr. Brown and sound placed the waits in it. The young skunks have since been placed on exhibition, and everybody in the neighborhood has inspected them, and pronounced them to be a great deal lovelier than the prettiest kittens in the world. Mr. Brown is going to see how skunks will do that are brought up by hand.

A FORTY-POUND SNAPPING TURTLE

One, but Found It Had Captured Htm. "A person who has never come in contact

with one of the immense snapping turtles pe-

culiar to the mountain lakes of northern Pennsylvania." said a fisherman, "has no idea of the pugnacity and persistent brute force with

that kind of game. I was fishing with live balt for pickerel on a lake near a farm house in the Delaware valley where I was stopping that summer. I was in one of the old-fashioned

flat-bottemed boats they use in that region,

which was anchored with a big stone tied to

which they will fight when cornered. grow to the great size of thirty and forty pounds, and when enraged are about as terrible looking creatures as one can imagine. "I had an exciting experience with one once. and I never want anything more to do with

more hens. He slipped out the front

lay next to me on the hemlock boughs, and I reached over and shook and called him, but could get no response. Then I called Quick, who was snoring away, next the freplace, and finally aroused him. He rose up in his place, and had no sooner done so than he exclaimed:

"Hattlesnakes?"

"He sprang to his feet, and as he did so I heard the unmistakable sounding of a rattle-snake's rattle in the direction of the hearth. Quick paid no attention to that, but dashed for the cabin door and threw it open. Then he shouted to me to wake up my friend and get out into the air as soon as possible.

"I hain't that the snakes is gon' to bite you, he said, but their breath's a-killin' of you!

"I couldn't rouse my friend, and Quick had roused brandy down his throat, that he began to review. The iresh air soon restored me, but my head sched severoly, and the nausea continued for an hour or more. After we were all in tolerable good shape, buick told us that it was plain, and something that he should have thought of when we took possession of the cabin, that rattlesnakes had stored themselves away for the wineer in the no-ks and crannies about the old chimney and hearth, and that our fire had erawled out of their hiding places and had probably coiled themselves on the hearth to enjoy the genial glow of the fix said. There was a land, thing places and had probably coiled themselves on the hearth to enjoy the genial glow of the fix said. There was a linely thing for the hull of severally arter the snake has been confined for several weeks to close whiter quariers, is as pison as its bliet, though not quite so said dent. There was anough snakes got held. "We examped for he read flow of the first would not tarry any longer about Burned Mill Cabin than dat it was a linely thing for the hull of them had a man and the opportunity of enseconely thing or the hull of the read and the opportunity of enseconely thing or the hull of him then was a linely thing or the hull of the snakes are not the read which hull of him the hull of the read and How a Partridge Fooled a Hen-Motherless Nonwich, June 15 .- Man, beast, and bird are on quite familiar footing in Connecticut. During the close season each is tolerant of the trusive. At Haddam Neck a hen became touchingly intimate with a partridge recently. and the result is that Mr. Merrill E, Shepard, who owns the hen, has a coop full of young partridges and chickens. The hen which is rather retiring in disposition, stole into the woods several weeks ago, built a nest in a thicket, laid a dozen eggs in it, and set herself to work to hatch them. But now and then she had to return to the house for partridge, having found the ready-made nest lied it with partridge eggs and then quit it, throwing the responsibility of the hatching wholly on the deluded hen. A few days ago. while at work in the woods. Mr. Shepard discovered five young chickens running about in the brush, and the lively clue led him directly to the hidden nest. He found partridges and chickens mingled together in harmonious and equal proportions. He took the whole combiequal proportions. He took the whole combination, partridges, chickens, and nest home, and with the aid of the hen is trying to raise the queer progeny.

Groceryman E. H. Sheffield of old Stonington berough has singing mice in his store, which already have been illuminated by a ray or two from The Sux. The mice sang at night, in a still, small voice, while the cracker-barrel sitters were kicking off barrel hoops and discussing the comity of nations. But they are as timid as they are little, and they jurked in the shadow of boxes and barrels, just outside the circle of kerosene lamp light, whence their sharp eves might be seen, as the wire-twisted notes were spun out into the infatuated company. A few days ago Mr. Sheffield caught two of the prodigies and put them into a miniature cage, and now anybody in the borough their song is that of relining captivity. For several weeks a woodchuck had capered about the from as in front of J. W. Harrison, spreery at Yantic, but at noon the other day Mr. Harrison, watching his chance, chased the animal into his store, concred it between barrels, and caught it. He hopes to be able to make a pet of it.

Atter descending into her cellar one day recently at columbia lady was startled to hear a singular whining noise, like that of an animal in distress, and she hurried above ground and summoned her son. Together they hunted for a long time, and thank took from a dark crevice a nest in which were five young weasels. They carried them to the kitchen, where they cried more loudly still, and in a moment the maternal weasel darted up the cellar stairs and into the room, The son thoughteesty killed her, and now the family are trying to keep the young ones alive in a box.

At Chester the other day a big fox, purring good naturedly, and with a rolleking expression in his face, dashed familiarly into Mr. Morse's front yard and slaughtered a dozen fancy young chickens in as many seconds, and then he was off again before anybody could ret blagen. nation, partridges, chickens, and nest home, and with the aid of the hen is trying to raise

sion in his face, dashed familiarly into Mr. Morse's front yard and slaughtered a dozen fancy young chickens in as many seconds, and then he was off again before anybody could get his gun. As the fox had no time in which to devour the lowis Mr. Morse fancied that he did the mean act "ust for fun," perhaps to convince the farmer that "he lost perfectly at home about the premises." Mr. Luzerne Foote of Durham was better prepared for a fox that was unduly forward in deportment one day recently. It was at early morning, and Mr. Foote heard a great cackling in his hen roost while he was kindling the kitchen fire. Seizing his ready gun he hastened to the towl yard, and was just in time to see a fine fox making off with an equally fine fowl. The fox dropped the fowl, but he was not quick enough for Mr. Foote, who, though he is 70 years old, is still spry. The gun cracked, and the fox got off the wall he was climbing and rolled over dead. At Rockville, R. L. a wild deer pastures among William H. Church's cows whenever they stray into the woods, but every attempt to canture him has been fulfe. The deer runs swittly into the dopths of the forest, hie bus travelled sill over the woods but every attempt to canture him has been fulfe. The deer runs swittly into the dopths of the forest, hie bus travelled sill over the woods but every attempt woods fulfil in the past ten menths, but hunters are not able to get a shot at him. was, of course, looked upon as the other one's mate, and undoubtedly it was."

A DEADLY PLAYTHING. How a Pair of Bears Once Fooled With a

"There was an explosion of nitro-glycerine in the oil regions once that has always been looked upon as one of the many mysterious happenings of that country," said J. C. Henry, one of the early operators in Venango county, "because people would never believe what I told them about it and the way it came to occur. My explanation of it was the truth, though, and I am the only person who actually knows that the explosion was not of any mysterious origin. It was the result of one of the most curious incidents that ever came to pass in that curious country.
"I think it was in '61 that Roberts, the

torpedo man, first demonstrated the utility of his nitro-glycerine torpedoes for shooting oil wells after they had been drilled. Soon after ther came into use I had put down a well in one of the wildest parts of the region, and any one who was ever in that section of the State at that time has some idea of what that means, Nitro-glycerine, being a new thing, people hadn't got used to handling it yet, and but few safeguards had been thrown around the carrying and storing of the deadly stuff. We all knew that it was apt to go off on very slight provocation sometimes, and it was going off every day, here and there about the region. and wining folks off the face of the earth as completely as if they had never been on it.

"We struck the sand in my well along toward the evening of July 3. There was a good showing for oil, and all it wanted was a good shot of nitro-glycerine. I had ordered a supply of the stuff, and it was to have been at the well that day, but hadn't come. The next day being the Fourth, and my men having made arrangements for celebrating somewhere down along the creek, we concluded to suspend operations until the 5th. I had no idea the nitro-giyrerine would be delivered on the Fourth, I remained at the well that day, and to my surprise the teamster came in with a big can of the explosive. I didn't care to have it around, and wanted him to take it back and come with it the next day, but he wouldn't do it, and placed it on the derrick floor.

"I made up my mind to get away from there as soon as I could. The woods were full of wild animals still, and scarcely a day passed that bear and wild cars were not seen prowing around. I stepped into the derrick to get my coat, and while I was there I heard a notse in the brush, and locking out saw two big boars slouching along right toward the derrick. I wasn't posted on bear, and without walling to think much about it being pretty well frightened. I surang for the ladder and climbed up into the derrick, and got on a beam twenty feet or so above the floor to wait for the unwelcome visitors to go on about their business. It seemed, though, that they had made up their minds that their business required from to make an investigation of the premises, and they came right on and shambled in on the derrick floor. They nosed around among the machinery, dangled the ropes, and claiteted about generally. They didn't appear to be in any burry at all, and I began to get uneasy.

"But if I was uneasy over their tooling around among the machinery, what do you suppose my feelings were when the bright tin ene contaming the nitro-glycorine caucht the eyes of the bears, and they began to puse and roll it about on the floor? The perspiration rolled off of me in great boads, and I actually be leved that I could feel my hair turning white. I don't know what minute the bears wond thomp the can against something hard enough to explode it. What the result of such a catastrophe would have been it, limit necessary to him at. But all the while the bears word having great un with the can. By and try one of the bears litted it in his paws and rose up on his hind feet tho ding the can. All he had to do was to drop it, and all my men would have found when they came back next day would have been a tight he had to do was to drop it, prise the teamster came in with a big can of

mes upon his hind feet two or three yards awar, and anzed at him in an expectant sort of way. I had other heard that bears amused themselves in melon patches in playing eath with one another by chucking a melon to and fro between them. I made up my mind that these two bears were about to have a little diversion of that kind with that can of nitrogliverine. I shat my oves and waited for the climax that would surely follow. I didn't climax that would be surely follow. I didn't climax that would be surely follow. I didn't climax that would be surely follow. I didn't climax

his enormous shell supported on four wrinkled, powerful, black legs, fully six inches long. As he advanced he would draw his head back in the cavernous shell and then shoot it out to the full extent of the rhinceros-like neck with a noise like the cracking of a coach whip.

"The flerce creature would not give me a moment's rest, but kept me dan-ling back and forth in that rickety old boat until I made up my mind that unless succor came I must drop with exiausion and fall a victim to my trophy. I began to yell justily for help, and after awhile I saw the farmer's wife, who was the only person at home, come down to the lakeside. She looked at me for a moment as If she thought I had gone crazy, and was turning it over in her mind whether it would be safe to come out or not. But my frantic calls induced her to take the risk, and she jumped into another boat that happened to be there and paddled out toward me. That boat was so leaky that by the time the good woman reached mine her's had taken to several inches of water, and was utterly useless. Without a moment's delay she jumped into my boat.

"Why, under the canopy,' she exclaimed;

less. Without a moment's delay she jumped into my boat.

"Why, under the canopy," she exclaimed; 'didn't ye hand up the anchor an'smash the pesky critter with it?

"Sure enough. I had never thought of the anchor. The appearance of the woman seemed rather to puzzle the turde, and he stooped in the middle of the boat on his way toward me in the stern for the local on his way toward me in the stern for the local on his way toward me in the stern for the local on his way toward me in the stern for the local of his way toward me in the stern for the local of his way toward me in the stern for the local of his way toward me in the stern for the local of his way toward me in the stern for the local of his way toward me in the wind way his had the stone. The turde had made up his mind before the anchor rappeared, and turned from me and made for the woman. She had the stone to sight, when it slipped from the noose that held it and sank back to the bottom. She drew the rope from the winds, and the first with a stone.

"There,' and the farmer's wife, 'that crit-

a snap. There, said the farmer's wife, 'that crit-

"There,' anid the farmer's wife, 'that critter won't be no more trouble, 'cause he'il nover open his jaws. If o' that rope, 'The woman dragged the turtle to the bow of the boat, where she tied it short to the post. The paidle of her sinking boat was secured, and we reached shore safe and sound with the turtle a captive through the stubborn grasp he kept on to the rope with his jaws.

"He's the biggest one I ever see,' said the farmer's wife 'and I've see some pooty big ones come out o that pond.'

"We had no difficulty in getting our captive out of the boat, for he seemed satisfied with having vented his fury on the pope, which he still held lightly in his laws. My rescuer proceeded to at once chop the turtle's head off with an axe. The next morning the bead was still as full of life as it was when it was fast to the body. The rope was still between his jaws, and when any one approached the decapitated head the eyes would turn and glare as savagely as ever. The head was carried away with the rope still secure in the laws, and not until forty-eight hours a terward did they relax and the head cease to give signs of life. The turtle weighed forty-six pounds, the head alone weighing almost one-quarter of the whole."

DIG FISH FOR FIRST COMERS.

How a Little Lake in the Lehigh Region Became Stocked with Fine Trout

SCRANTON, June 15 .- Lake Henry lies in one of the highest and most sequestered parts of the upper Lehigh region. It covers a little more than 100 acres, and is nearly circular in shape. Clear around its sloping banks there is a deep frings of laurel bushes. The laurels are now in full bloom, and their great masses of pink and white blossoms droop toward the placed waters on every side, and produce a most pleasing and picturesque effect. On opposite sides of this out of the way natural mountain pond, two springs several feet in diameter, bubble out of the rocky bed on the bottom of the lake, and constantly supply it with the purest of water. Formerly the lake was surrounded by dense hemlock woods, Owing to its isolated location, and to the fact that the lake was always supposed not to con-

Owing to its isolated location, and to the fact that the lake was always supposed not be contain any fish that were worth looking after, very few pursons ever took the trouble to visit it. An old resident of the upper Lebigh county tells an interesting story about trout in the little rock-bound lake.

In the summer of 1878, a wealthy Philadelphia sportsman, who had been angling in the Lebigh River for several days, happened to stroil through the forest to Lake Henry one afternoon. He was delighted with the lake and its sylvan surroundings, and he told some of his rustic friends that it was too bad that such a hematical sheet of water had not been stocked with fish. All the speckled trout he caught for the next three days he lugged up the mountain side and deposited in the lake, and he told his friends that on the following summer he would go up their and catch some of them out. For some reason the Philadelphia fisherman never returned to the place, and for ten years nothing was thought about the trout he had put into the lake. Last October two Lebigh hunters shot a deer as it was swimming across the lake, and they got into an old dugout and paddled over to where the dead deer was floating. As they passed over one of the big springs the hunters saw something that surprised them. The bottom around the spring was literally all a with bigger trout than they had ever seen in the lebigh streams, and they paddled over to the other spring, where they saw lots of trout that were still larger. The hunters seen in the lebigh streams and they paddled over to the other spring, where they saw lots of trout that were still larger. The hunters seen in the lebigh streams and they paddled over to the other spring, where they saw lots of trout that were still larger. The hunters series when they failed prout to themselves until the legal season one need this spring, when they told a friend about it, and for nearly two months the three have frequently must the eyes of other fishermen stick out by exhibiting dozens of trout tast wa

within two or three miles of it all their lives. NOT PIG. BUT TIGER.

An Actor's Reminiscence of the Days When He Was Soldlering in India,

"I was in at the death of a tiger once, and was only by the merest chance that I was not the tiger's victim." said a well-known actor. who was an officer in the British army in India before he joined the ranks of the dramatic profession. "I was nothing of a sportsman, but Jack Henwood, an officer in my mess, was an enthusiast on the popular field sport of the army, pig-sticking, or hunting the wild boar of the Indian jungles. One day I con-ented to accompany him to a favorite hunting ground of his at Khandalia and be initiated in the mysteries of his favorite sport.

I found Khandalla to be a wild and rather formidable country. On arriving there Hen-wood secured the services of not less than half a hundred natives, and a vallainous-looking lot of coolies they were, who were professional beaters' for pig hunters. The duties of beaters are to go into the jungles and forests and beat about and drive the pigs to where the hunters are stationed.

hunters are stationed.

"The locality Henwood selected for our first day's hunt was in a deep ravine, the bottom of which was a dense growth of jungle. It was a famous resort for wild pigs. He stationed me moar one end of the ravine where it was quite narrow, he himself taking a piace nearer the middle of the dello. The beaters scattered about in the jungle and drove up toward us. I was not used to sporting guns, but Henwood had armed me with a rifle, and told me to peg the first pik in the shoulder that jushed his shoot in my way. The beaters walked up through the jungle unit east the spot where pening. On they came, beating and atterning shrill, harsh cries. They had advanced through the thick growth to within two or three rods of me, when a great stashing and preaking down of the lushes ahead of them showed that they had raised the game at last. The swaying and cracking in the jungle came directly toward me, and when the animal was not more than ten yards away it broke late the opening with a tremendous crash through the bushes. I had my rifle to my shoulder in readliness on the coming of the pig, but if was not a nig that met my astonished and frightered gaze. It was a huge and magnificently marked tiger. It cronened in the come space and turned its eyes with a savage glare upon me, while its snake-like tail undulated nervousiy. I was afterward told that what I did upon recovering from my surprise no experienced hunter wind have taken the chances of doing. I fired at the tiger, niming at no experienced hunter would have taken the chances of doing. I fired at the tiger, niming at no experienced hunter would have taken the chances of doing. I fired at the tiger, niming at no experienced hunter would have reached me. As it was the great heast turned and rushed into the jungle, where the street of reeds and bushes was narrow and contracted.

"The appearance of the tiger had filled the coolies with terror, and it was with great difficulty that they could be fully that help could when the steet of recise and bush 'The locality Henwood selected for our first day's hunt was in a deep ravine, the bottom of

of reeds and twisted roots. Henwood fired immediately. The tiger staggered and fell, lying broadside to us, showing the full splendor of his glistening skin. I was about to fire into his side when Henwood seizer my gun. "He's doad" the officer explaimed. 'To fire a bullet into his side as he lies now would ruin his skin.

He's doad! the officer exclaimed. To fire a bullet into his side as he lies now would ruin his skin.

We stood gazing in admiration at the magner of the stood gazing in admiration at the magner of the stood gazing in admiration at the magner of the stood gazing in a trembling group in our rear. Suddenly without warning, the tiger rose to his feet and made a mad rush upon us. We scattered and ran. Henwood turned to the left and broke into the jungle. I dashed in another direction, following close on the heels of the flying cooles. The tiger followed me. In spite of his wounds he gained on me, and I imagined I felt his hot breath on my back. In my blind terror at this verilous situation I tripped and fell, striking my head against the heels of a cooled in front of me. That fall saved my life. The tiger had gathered himself for a leap. He passed over me like a shot as I hay prostrate in the reeds, and his great claws buried themselves in the naked flesh of the cooles is hounders. His real laws closed on the poor devil's neck. The doomed native untered one agonizing shrick. The bones of his neck crunched with a sekening sound between the tiger's laws, and both tiger and coolle fell backward across me where I lay, driving the breath from my body. The next I knew Henwed was holding my head on his knee and a flask of brandy to my lips. The tiger and his victim lay dead at my feet.

A coolle don't amount to much in India but we gave this noor fellow decent burial in the jungle where he had met his frightful death, We remained a week in Khaniaila after that, and had the satisfaction of bagging over a hundred pigs. But that was my first and last tiger hunt.

LITTLE BNAKE AND BIG TOAD.

A Remarkable Feat of Swallowing Interrupted at a Critical Moment,

NORWICH, June 15 .- A novel set-to, catchas-catch-can, was lately witnessed by the wideawake news agent. Mr. Arthur F. Babcock, at Clark's Falls, in North Stonington, in this county. As he was passing along a grassy country road his attention was attracted to a lively striped snake, not more than fourteen inches long, that had just caught an unusually large toad, and was thinking of a plan by which a 214-inch calibre tond could be introduced into a striped serpent of only 1-inch gauge. The problem was such a perplexing one, the snake being hungry, that the plotter permitted Mr. Babcock to approach very closely and watch him. The toad, which also appeared to be thinking deeply, and to be considerably interested in the outcome of the cogitation, sat palpitating on his haunches, sturing with big bulging eyes at the snake. First the snake wriggled up alongside of the big toad, which stirred slightly, but did not essay to escape. He threw a coll about him,

took the toad's hind leg in his jaws, and coolly swallowed it: but the accomplishment of that feat did not help him much, for the toad gave a sudden lurch and a twitch, and the snake a sudden lurch and a twitch, and the snake slid off and rolled in the dust. First round for the toad,

Round No. 2 involved a double process. Instead of taking one of the toad's legs in his laws, in this instance the snake took two, and after he had worked them down as far as their nunction with the body, the toad had no purchase by which to kick and shed the snake. At this nuncture the toad appeared to realize that it was all day and yesterday and forever with him, and his eyes bulged still more, while him.

this juncture the tord appeared to realize that it was all day and yesterday and forever with him, and his eyes bulged still more, while his mottled breast rose and foll with quickening pulsations. Hound number two was a long one; it bade fair to be eternal, and Mr. Babcock watched it with increasing concern. The snake now had the toad swallowed up to the snake now had the toad swallowed up to the snake now had the referee in the engagement. Mr. Babcock. But the snake exhibited a visible confidence; he began to dilate worderfally, and little by little his clastic naws slipped and crept forward over the swollen body of the astonished toad. After about fifteen minutes of dilation, steady suction, and silence. Mr. Rabcock observed that half of the toad's body had passed within the serpent's mouth. At the end of the first thirty minutes the toad had got entirely inside the expanding laws, so that the toad's mouth, it being exactly flush with the snake's looked as if it might be a porceiain lining for the other's, and the two only needed soldering logether to be a workmanlike int. The toad's eyes were still visible, and had a worried and puzzled look.

The snake had now become a sight. His eyes bulged, too but the bulge beind his head, where he had the bulge on the toad was see extravagantly great that the look of his eyes was, comparatively, that of nonchalance. He had grown short, seemingly, by about two mehes, all the spare tissue in his body, that ordinarily was held back for an emergency, laving been gathered into the gorge about, his gailer.

all the spare tissue in his body, that ordinarily was held back for an emergency, having been gathered into the gorge about his guilet.

At this interesting moment Referce Babeock umped into the arean and separated the combutants. He killed the snake, and then trod the toad out of him with his boot. The that looked surprised at the interference, but hopped nimbly into the grass of the roadside. OUR VENOMOUS SNAKES.

From the St. Louis Republic. There are but two families of venomous in which are the rattlesnakes, copperiends, and the mocensins; the Elapidæ, in which are the harleouin snakes of the Gulf states. Of the Crotalidea, the rattlesnakes are the largest, best known, and most wider diffused species, being found from Maine to Florida. They vary greatly in color from nearly black to paie yellow, with asby gray bands. There may be possibly, among so many varieties, several species, in this region there are but two well-defined species, the timber rattlesnake Crotains horroins, and the prairie rattlesnake Crotain-players largeranas.

of the Families are Rather Large.

horridus, and the prairie rattiesnake Crotaloplantas leverannas.

The horridus is very slow and deliberate in
his movements, showing a preference for rocky,
timber-covered buffs, or hills bordering
swamps. His digestion is so slow that perhaps
he does not eften seek food. They probably
live to a great age and grow very robust, although one is seldom seen more than five or
six feet hi longth. It is not common to find a
rattlesnake with more than a dozen rattles, although we have seen one with seventeen and
heard from good authority of another with
twenty, yet the largest skins we have seen of
this snake had not so many of the alarm appendages. Possibly they may lose some, but it
is probable that on arriving at full maturity the
rattles cease to form.

head from good autho-ity of another with twenty, yet the largest skins we have seen of this senake had not so many of the alarm appendages. Possibly they may lose some, but it is probable that on arriving at full maturity the ratice dense to form.

Men and smimals having once heard the shrill notes of this serpent's alarm, seem never to lorget it. The writer has stood near and watched the manner in which it is sounded. The tod is sindiffy elevated, and there is only a percentible treamlous motion of the muscles, and the announcement is sharp and clear that the intruser had better leave the neighborhood. Apparently, the rattles are not sounded, unless the smake itself is alarmed. In this region the horridus has but one cousin, the warring rattle-make. Coalaphanis terpenting.

This species is smaller and has a different arrangement of the large pates on the head. The rattles are black, while those of the larger religive are a clear, light be own or horn color. The triangular head, slim neck, naby-gray hands, and general appearance is much like that of the larger species. It is not so dangerous, partly from its smaller size. They once abounded on the virgin prairies of Illinois. They used to be often seen while hunting prairie chekens. Cowhide boots were an ample protection, nor did we ever know a dog to suffer from their bits. Cattle were sometimes bitten, but selden fatally. The bitten part became much swollen forming an utily, sloughing sore before recovery.

Rattlesnakes, together with their relatives, the copperheads and mocasins, have but two larges are become recovery.

Rattlesnakes, together with their relatives, the copperheads and which are socked in the jaw. As the fang is simply a slightly covered and delicate tube, sharp at one end, it is sometimes broken. This is provided for in a supply of very minute inceinent fangs about the noise seeks, one of which soon grows and takes the piace of the lower line of the sings tending the fangs unlike most other snakes, do not lay their eggs, which are stakened t

whence its name.
Contrary to the general belief, the copper-head is a comparatively rare repille. Indeed, many collectors, especially in the Northern

and Middle States, have been unable to secure a specimen. Above the mouth of the Illinois aspecimen. Above the mouth of the Illinois River in the Mississippi valley they are rarely seen. They are more plentiful in southeast Missouri and Arkansas. We have not been able to see more than half a dozen specimens during years of collecting.

Unlike the rattlesnake, which remains very quiet in confinement, the corperhead was irritable and victous, and would strike against the fine wire screen if any animal came near its eage. Upon introducing a mouse or any small animal in its place of confinement it was immediately aroused and would make one quick strike at the object, seldom failing to inflet a wound.

In striking the mouth was not closed as in the act of biting, but kept extended to the utmost, and the stroke and recovery were very raidd. On one hoceasion there was but one stroke, the sanke at once retiring to liscorner. The effect of the venom was suitedly seen, a mouse dving in ter or flitner minutes; sometimes very much scorner if certain parts were reached near the vital organs.

The water moceasin the competical. There are some specific differences, but a family resemblance. The ashy gray blotches are a little darker over a ground of greenish brown.

The water moceasin (Ameshadon piscientis) is a full coust of the corperhead. There are some specific differences, but a family resemblance. The a-by gray blotches are a little darker over a ground of greenist brown. Two is the same triangular head and stender neck. Perhaps only a naturalist would entekly recognize the different species. It has the same encenomed fangs. It has a pencharit for water, and is always found about wet places. Perhaps there is no serpent in the country of which the general public know so little as the water moceasin. Many of our common serpents are water snakes, and the repugnance and even fear of them is almost universal. Water moceasin is a common name for all water snakes, yets ogreat a majority of these snakes are harmless that it is conarkable that suth an aversion for them should exist.

The water moceasin is a Southern snake, and is probably never seen so high up the Mississippi valley as St. Louis. At least we can find no authentic record of one of these screens being taken a vove southern Illinois. We once found a moceasin in a barge loaded with railroad ties that had been brought from Cairo, and the snake had probably come from Aransas where the less had been channel to railread ties that had been brought from Cairo, and the snake had probably come from Arkansas, where the ties had been obtained. In the Illinois collection of natural history at Normal is a specimen of water moceasin from southern Illinois.

There is another species of this snake called the highland moceasin or cottonmouth. Its habitat is still further South.

These screents comprise all of the family Crotalidea.

habitat is still further South.

These servents comprise all of the family Crotalidea.

In the extreme South there is still another small snake, supposed to be venomous. It is knewn as the harlequin snake. It seems to do no harm, and, it is said, will not hite even when handled. It is a very beautiful little serpent, being annulated with red, black, and vellow rings. Adubton says that the Indian girls of Florida handled these brilliant serpents with impunity and used them to decorate their hair. They called them "bead snakes."

This completes the list of our venomous serpents. It will be seen that the really dangerous ones are rare.

SAND-HILL CRANES AS GAME BIRDS. Their Morning Dances, and the Skill It

From the St. Louis Globe, Democrat.

Their Morsing Dances, and the Shill it

Took to Shoot Them.

From the St. Iouis Globe Democrat.

"One of the most delightful hunting sports that was indulged in to a large extent twenty-five and thirty years ago on the wide, level prairies of Itilnols," said Col. Sam Knight. "has been forever suppressed by the eneroachments of civilization. I aliade to sand-hill crane hunting. There was more delicate skill required in this sport than in any other kind of hunting, perhans, for the sand-hill crane is one of those birds that is noted for its extreme shyness, and for acuteness of sight and hearting; and, therefore, the hunter had to employ the most skilful artifices to attain any success whatever in the sport. The crane is a wading bird, conspicuous in its make-up for leys and neck as exceedingly slim and long as those of the observations and long schose of the observations and long wines, short tail, and short, strong claws. They are very large birds, some measuring from tip of bill to the end of the claws 65 inches; extent of wines 12, and bill 6. They are generally of a pure white color, but some have a bluish gray tint. The sand-hill cranes frequent marshes, muddy flats, and onen plains, migrating to warm climates in winter and returning to the North in the summer to breed. They fly usually at night in large flocks, following a leader in two diverging lines, at a great elevation, and at times uttering loud cries. Their food consists principally of small swakes, flesh, mice, insects, seeds, roots, and grain.

"The old sand-hill cranes used to come in immense flocks in the middle of April in lilhois, and their familiar cries were heard along the large sloughs and low, swampy depressions in the vast prairie regions of the State. They fed upon the worms and fish and ground mice in those marshes. Some very peculiar habits were exhibited by those roots and plain, and it seemed that they were divided into colonies, each of which had a leader, whose cry was the supreme law. In the alry mornings of the early autumn days The Varieties are Not Numerous, but Some never unwary, but as watchful with sensitive ear and keen eve as any soldier on picket dity.

"But the ingenuous mind of the hunter finally hit upon a plan that coupled with his own patience and practice, was moderately successful. Horses were trained to steal softly with light step: over the long waving prairie grass up to the spot where the cranes were either holding a dancing carnival or were assiduously engaged in searching for food. By this means the horses carried their ridors within shooting distance of the cranes, and before the birds could poise themselves in preparation for flight the horses would suddenly spring in their midst, and the hunters were thus given excellent opportunity for fine shots. Hunters had learned that it took a moment for the birds to poise before flying. But it was an impossibility for a hunter to walk within shooting distance of a mile through the long prairie grass, over the wet marsh, mud, and black loam of Illinois, and when almost within shooting distance and on the very tiptoe of exceetancy, the leader of the cranes would give the alarm, and away the flock would fly to some adjoining slough. The poor hunter was left to dry his clothes, scrane the mud off, and use language not at all conducive to a devotional frame of mind.

"Finally horses were trained to walk quietly up to where the cranes were congressed and rush suddenly upon them. It was a well-known fact that a hunter could ride horseback almost up to the slough where the cranes were and they would not detect him, or, at least, take him and the animal to be one and the same being. It required long patience to train the horses, but the animals finally came to enjoy the sport with as much zest apparently as the hunters themselves."

TURILES AND TURTLE HUNTS.

The Way they are Munted and Captured on the Southern Beaches, From the Savannah News. Turtle hunting and hunting turtle eggs on

Turtle hunting and hunting turtle eggs on the boach is a favorite moonlight passime with marconing parties, and as profitable sometimes as it is pieasant, for turtles command a ready sale in the Northern markets, and during the season are shipped largely by the steamship lines to New York and other Northern cities. The eggs are an epicurean dish, and much sought after.

Mr. it, W. Buntz an engineer of the Central Raifrond, came up from Tybee last night with B. N. Elkins, Joseph Heintz, and A. W. Clark from a marcon on Warsaw, and brought a 500-pound turtle, one of four which they "turned" on warsaw beach last fridgy night. In addition the hunters had 150 eggs. Two of the turtles were sent to Thunderbott, one was butenered on the island, and the other was brought to the city and taken to Mr. huntz's re-lience on York street, where, to gratify the cutions, he will keep it to-day and to-morrew. Is flangers were securely bound with roles. On the way over from Warsaw to the south end of Tybee Island it required live men to carry it from the landing and out it on board the train. The turtles lay three masts of eggs in a sense, depositing the eggs in the each, careful covering them up, and skillully trying to hide all trace of the crawl when they leave the nest.

principally taken on the Gulf coast. It is prin-

DEATH BELORE DRUDGERY.

The Dog's Innate Hatred for Anything That Looks Like Work.

"Every dog is either a born gentleman or confirmed leafer," said a Long Island sporting man, who keeps a dozen or more easine pets and studies their hards with an interest that never flags. "There is not one of them who will work if he can avoid it. The only difference between the well-bred and genteel dog and the loafer in this respect is shown in the manner in which they support their idlethe manner in which they support their idlanes. The dog whose birth and connections ontitle him to five without soling his paws by labor knows his social position very well, and is not at all a-hamed of the atmices like his leads. On the contrary, if, as occasionally happens, he is forced to personally happens, he is forced to personally happens, he is forced to personally happens, he is forced to personal solvered, and he goes about his uncongenial occapation in a hall-hearted perfunctory way, and evinces by his drooming cars and depressed tall that he keedly leels his degradation, and dees not know what he has done to deserve the considers that his inclingent companionship, his unswerving fidelity, and his sleedless visitance in protecting his master's property when the heavier senses of homanity are steeped in sumber should exemn him from young roll, and he accepted as sufficient return for his board and lodging. As his owner usually agrees with him, the dog is not often asked to sacrifice what he regards as his birthright.

"The dog of leading ten sences yields not a whist to his aristogratic brother in his detestation for toil, but he cannot carry off his lifleness with the same air of en y independence. He seems to think that his owners expect him to work for his living, and he moves about in the family circle with an apologetic bearing; but there his subservience on as. Try to train him to the light but debasing treadmill employment of turning the wheel that works the medianism by which the cream is made into butter, and you will be surprised to find how soon he will learn to distinguish churging day from the other six, and be consecuous by his absence while the dairy mail is define his not at all lazy. All animated nature shows no more active creature than he. Arouse him from his sleep on the collect winter night, and call upon him to accompany you on any mission, and he will be delighted with the confidence you place in him and shrink from no discomfort or danger. It is clear to me that his hatred for ness. The dog whose birth and connections entitle him to live without solding his pawa by

ROPING MATCHES.

Sport in Which the Cowboy and His Bronco Both Show Their Skill, From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Miles City, Mont, June 1.—During the recent meeting of the Territorial stock growers on the reservation opposite this city, there were some roping matches of more than ordinary interest. Of all cowboy snorts, roping contests are the most exciting, and call forth more skill and agility than the man who has never visited the Far West can appreciate.

When a ontest of this kind is arranged, a plese of ground is selected, care being taken that it slevel and free from any dog holes, rocks, or brush that might being down a horse while running at full siced, and injure both it and its rider. A bunch of thirty or forty lively young steers, full of grit, are then driven up by three cowboys, two of whom hold the bunch, while the third "cuts out" the animals one by one for the contest. Timekeepers are appointed, and the list competitor comes forward on his pony. He takes his stand forty or fifty yards from the bunch, and a fine picture he generally makes, with his big white hat, his spurs, and his lasso. Then a steer is cut out from the banch and started on the run. At a given signal the cutter out pulls up his bronco in the proverbial four teet of space, and the competitor dashes after the steer. A sharp race follows, and the second the cowboy gots near enough he swhigs the rope above his head, takes careful aim, and circles it around the steer's hornes, in an instant the broncostops suddenly, bringing the steer to a halt. Then the horse runs round the steer, which is promptly thrown. The rider fastens the rope to the horn of the sadde and dismounts, leaving the horse to hold down the steer, which is promptly thrown. The rider fastens the rope to the horn of the sadde and dismounts, leaving the horse to hold down the steer, which is promptly thrown. The rider fastens the rope to the horn of the sadde and dismounts, leaving the horse to hold down the steer which is promptly thrown. The rider fastens the rope to the horn of the sadde and dismounts, leaving the horse to hold down the steer which is haunches and bracing itse MILES CITY, Mont., June 1 .- During the

TWO EXTRAORDINARY BIRD FASTS From the London Pield.

At Hilltop Farm, Clay Cress, Derbyshire, a hen was lost on April 13, and on that day a quantity of threshed wheat straw was stowed in a barn at the farm. The hen was missed at once, and on the Sunday a search was made for her, and also on Good Friday. April 19, but without success.

once, and on the Sunday a search was made for her, and also on Good Friday. April 19, but without success.

On Wednesday, May 22, the straw in the barn was removed, and the hen was found alive, but quite unable to move. There were three ergs close to her, two of which were bad, but the other one quite fresh. Her comb was quite black, her eyes closed, and she was too weak even to move her wings. She was kept in the house and fed on milk, with a little rum in it, for three days before she passed anything; then Indian meal and milk were given to her, and she is now (Tuesday, May 28) able to walk about (with difficulty) and pick herself. Her prison was a doorway between two barns, so that she had been able to move about 18 inches; but during the whole of the time she could not possibly have had either food or drink, as the straw was completely threshed and the blace was perfectly dry. It is a pity she was not weighed when found it never saw such a wretched object in my life; but Mrs. Muirhead says she was the biggest and fattest hen sue had before being lost. At least haif a dozen people can vouch for the truth of the story, and I myself implicitly believe it in every particular. She was without sus-tenance for thirty-eight days. Straw was stowed in the barn on the other side. She had evidently gone to the recess to lay, and was not even by the men when stowing the bundles of straw.

From the Pittsburgh Disputch.

Journatown, June 10.—Sunday noon a member of the Beaver Falls relief corps, at work in the roths of a house on Main street, found a birt cage containing a tive catarry. The wires of the cage containing a tive catarry. The wires of the cage were but little bent, although it was discovered under at least five feet of timber and rubbish. When found the little creature was lying on the back of the cage apparently dead, but in a few moments, greatly to the surprise of the rescuer, it came to.

A dish of water and some cracker crumbs were hastly found, which the bird devoured with great relish, after which it hopped and chirped around the cage. To all appearances if was no werse for its experience. The seed and water dishes were both cupty when found, and it is highly probable that the bird had neither food nor water during its imprisonment.

Capturing Baby Sea Lious,

pound turtle, one of four which they "turned" on Warsan beach hist Friday night. In addition the hunters had 150 eggs. Two of the turtles were sent to Thunderbolt, one was buttenered on the island, and the other was brought to the city and taken to Mr. hunt's relience on York street, where, to gratify the curious, he will keep it to day and tenenor or was brought to the city and taken to fire the same and other was brought to the city and taken from the landing and put it on bead the train. The turtles law three heats of eggs in a season, depositing the eggs in the sand, carefurly covering them up, and skillfully tring to hide all trace of the crawl when the sand, carefurly covering them up, and skillfully tring to hide all trace of the crawl when they leave the nest. The turtles come out by daslight and meaning the whole the tide is about three-fourths obtain filteen days, whether of the size of a horist their way through the sand and make for the sea. No matter which direction the life turtle is turned, if it is not in the direction of the beach, it laces about and makes for the sea. No matter which direction the life in turtle is turned, if it is not in the direction of the beach, it laces about and makes for the sea. No matter which direction the life in the first luil moon of May and the first luil moon of the seals. A next ranges from the lace of the seals and sealing from 30s to 400 permans. An expectant turn the largest ground the lace of the seals and sealing from 30s to 400 permans. An expectant turn the largest ground the large of the large of the seals and sealing the luil, the large of the seals and sealing the luil that the on the heach. A next ranges from the large is the seal to the large of the seals and sealing to the large of the large